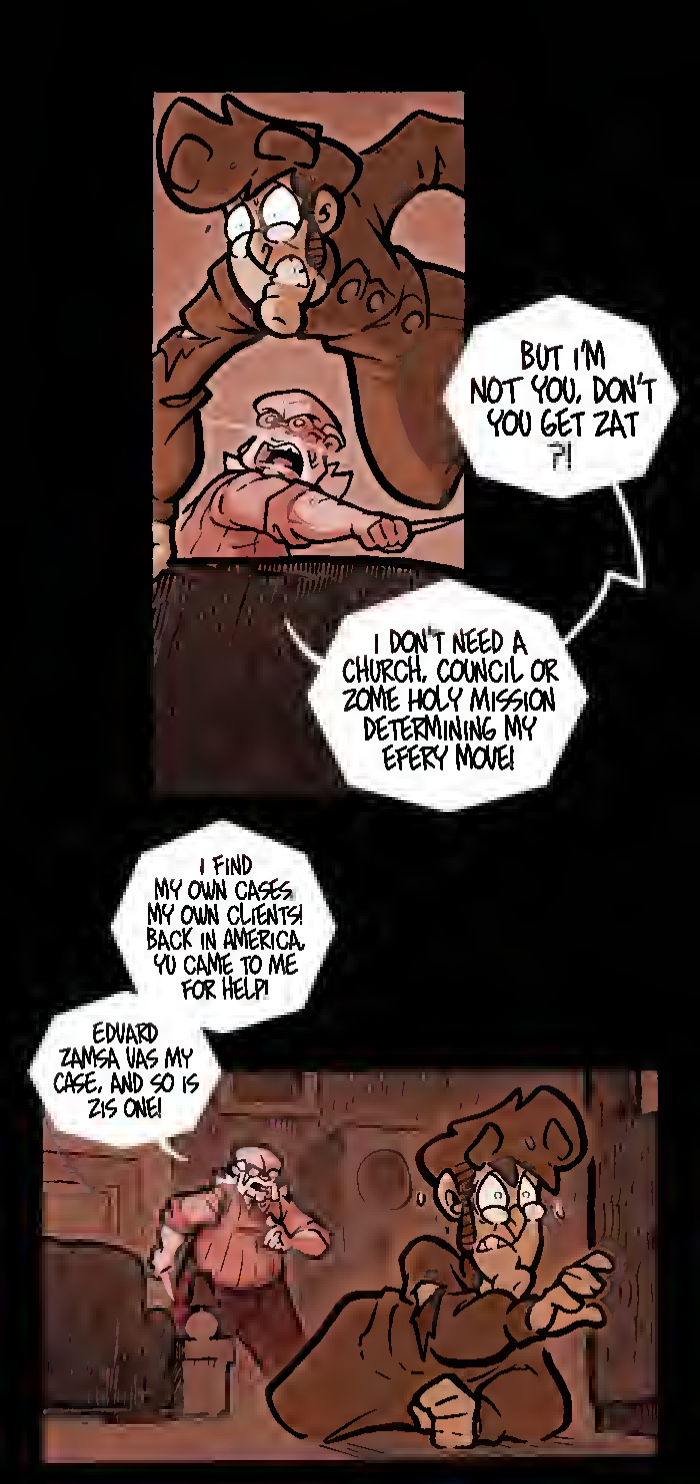
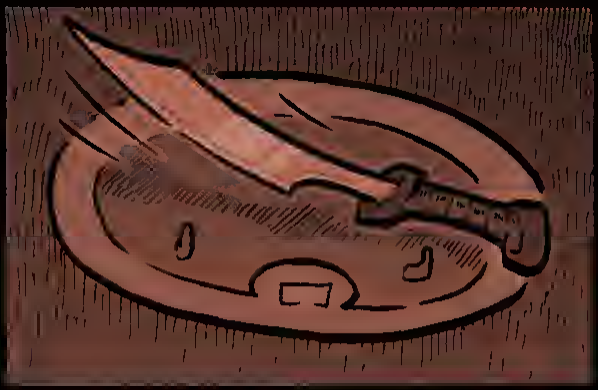
APOCALYPTIC
HORSEPLAY
BY BOREDMAN


BUT I'M NOT YOU, DON'T YOU GET ZAT ?!
I DON'T NEED A CHURCH, COUNCIL OR ZOME HOLY MISSION DETERMINING MY EFERY MOVE!
I FIND MY OWN CASES, MY OWN CLIENTS! BACK IN AMERICA, YU CAME TO ME FOR HELP!
EDVARD ZAMSA VAS MY CASE, AND SO IS ZIS ONE!

I WON'T LET YOU AND BABEL TAKE IT FROM ME! NOT AGAIN!
DOCTOR PLEASE, SNAP OUT OF IT!
I'M ONLY TRYING TO HELP YOU!
I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY. YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE THAT!
I'M NOT EVEN ARMED!
HM. GOOD POINT.
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN'T REMEDY THAT.

BOM



TCHOK
?!
AND NOW FOR THE FINAL TOUCH...

ARRHH
...
ALRIGHT, I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS!
YOU WANT A FIGHT, YOU HACKY MORON ?!
THAT'S FINE!
I'M SICK OF TURNING THE OTHER CHEEK ANYWAY!

KLASH

WHAT, YOU THOUGHT TAMING GERMS WAS ALL I COULD DO?
THAT THIS WAS ALL I HAD?!

I DON'T HAVE TO CONTROL DISEASES. I AM DISEASES!
I DON'T JUST MAKE PEOPLE SICK. I MAKE EVERYTHING SICK!
EVERYTHING DECOMPOSES. EVERYTHING ROTS! EVEN YOU!
AND WHILE THE MOLD AND PUTREFYING BACTERIA TAKE HOLD TO CONSUME YOU ...

...I WANT YOU TO THINK ABOUT ALL THE INNOCENTS MICROORGANISMS YOU JUST TORCHED!
I WANT YOU TO REALIZE THAT YOU ARE LESSER THAN ANY OF THEM!
H
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BACTERIA ARE THE THREADS FROM WHICH CREATION WAS WOVEN!
THEY WERE ONE OF THE FIRST LIFE FORMS ON THIS PLANET!
HH
YOUR KIND IS THE REAL DISEASE...

AND WE'RE THE CURE!
KROSH